

THE
MOST PLEASANT
HISTORY
OF
BOVINIAN.
BEING

An Addition to that most delightfull History
of CRISPINE and CRISPIANUS,
never before Printed.

*Though all things suffer by the hand of fate,
I hope true worth will never out of date.*



London, Printed for John Stafford, and are to be sold
at his House at the George at Fleetbridge, 1656.





To my worthy Friend, *Emanuel Brady* of
Huntington, in the County of *Huntington*,
a Noble Member of the *Gentle Craft*.

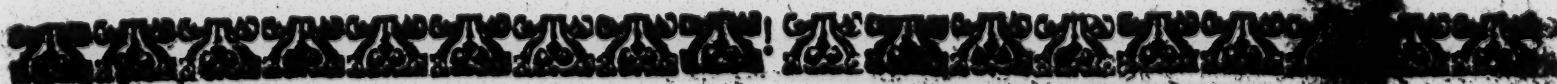
Worthy Friend,

THE experience of your knowne goodnesse, has obliged me to
this boldnesse, in presenting you with this pleasant History, which
both for its antiquity, and the honour of your Calling, may be very
well revered, neither could I finde out a fitter, and more obliging
person then your self to make the patron of this, so worthy a worke, I
hope your goodnesse will so far dispence with my boldnesse, as to permit
me to crave your acceptance; I am very confident there is nothing in it
but harmelesse mirth, and witty recreation, both which I am sure you
very much delight in, which makes me confident you will so far condif-
cend to, as to protect it for the honour of your calling, and I hope of
some respects to your Friend.

H. W.



B 3







THE FAMOUS HISTORY OF *Bovinian* A SHOOMAKER,
being the full Relation of all his
brave Adventures and Exploytes, which he did
for the honor of England & for the *Gentle Craft*.

The manner how, the time when, and the places
where, shall be exactly set forth in this Renowned
History, which is called the latter part of the
Gentle Craft. by L. P.

The Introduction or Epistle to the Reader.

Courteous Readers and Hearers, I have invited you to take notice,
that in the Reigne of King *Adelstone*, there lived a Noble minded
Shoom ker, whose name was *Bovinian*, being the true begotton Sun of
a worthy English Knight, and his Mother was a vertuous Lady, they
were very Religious, and given to distribute every day charity to the
poor, moreover they were such, that they cloathed the naked, fed the
hungry, visited the Prisoners, suckerd the widows, and relieved the
Fatherlesse: With many other good deeds that belonged to Christians
to doe, they were true to their trust, faithfull to their friends, mercifull
to their enemies, and loving to their neighbours. But fickle fortune
that was always an enemy to vertue, turned her wheele round, and
became so bitter an object unto them, that they became exceeding poor
for by the chance of Wars, and change of times, they had their goods
taken from them, and their Lands also confiscate, insomuch that at
the last, they were forced to fly their Country to save their lives, and
leave their young Sun *Bovinian* to the mercy of the world, who after-
wards was bound Printis to a Shoemaker in *Kingstone* upon *Thames*,
and became so excellent in his poynts of workmanship, that he was
sent for to the Court, where he behaved himself so well, that he was
most dearly beloved of all the Lords and Ladies that belonged to the
King and was a man so famous for valour, that he conquered many
of the Danes, and subdued the Kings enemies, and how the King ad-
vanced him to honor, you shall hear.

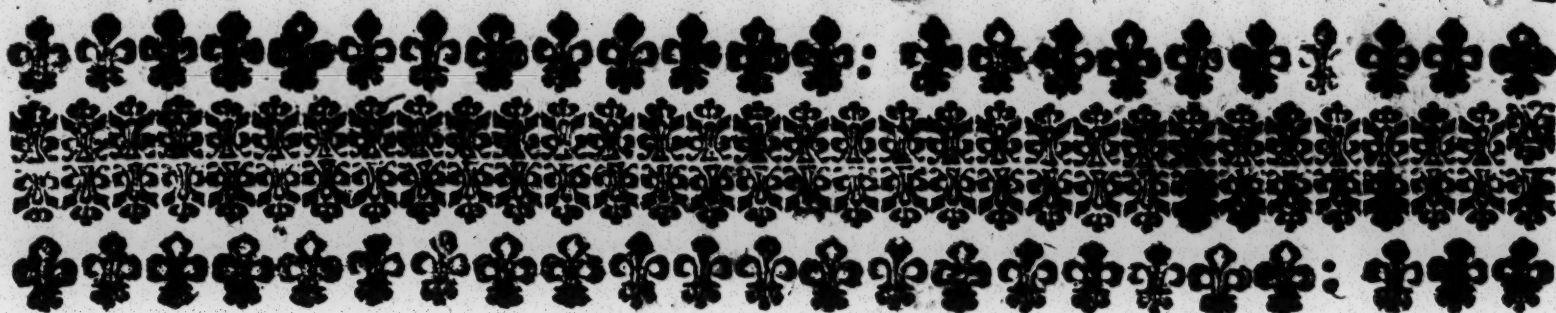
How *Bovinian* went into Ireland, and how he conquered and slew three
mighty Gyants, and so won the field from the Earle of *Tyrone*.

Bovinian

Bovinian having behaved himself so well in the English Warres, that he was admired at through all the World that had heard of his fame, and having subdued the Danish Rebels in the South part of England, he hearing that there was a designe to go for Ireland against the Earle of Tyrone who was then in redinesse to come into England with a powerfull Army, having made a vow to slaughter and destroy all men women and Children that should in any case stand to appose him. Wherefore then the King made Bovinian the chief Commander over five thousand gallant English Men, & so with all speed sent them over into Ireland, which newes no sooner came to the Earle of Tyrone but he presently prepared to give them Battell, and so did accordingly and with an Army consisting of 3000 wild Irish, they fell upon our English Forces, thinking to have swallowed them up at a mouthfull, which when the Noble Generall Bovinian perceived, he encouraged his Souldiers with these words as followeth. All you that are brave English Men, that are here my followers and fellow Souldiers, I desire you to shew your selves in your colours, and be courageous, & since we came hither to fight, let us not run away like cowards, what though the number of men be ten for one yet may our hearts be ten for one more valiant then theirs, which thing being well considered of our number is as great as theirs.

Therefore betake you to your swords with speed,
And we ere long shall make Tyrone to bleed.

When Bovinian had ended his speech, they presently began the fight wherein for the space of two hours our English Men had achieved the greatest Conquest that ever was known from the beginning of the Irish Warres, for there were above twelve thousand of the Irish slain, in that place, and but thre score men kild and wounded of our English in which bloody conflict was the Earle of Tyrone taken Prisoner and the remainder of his Army ran away over bogs and through woodes to save their lives, our English men still pursuing them and putting all that they could to take the sword, amongst the rest, one thing was to be wondered at, the three huge and mighty Giants which came from America, to aide the Earle of Tyrone in his Warres, were not able to run over the bogs, but in their running away, the weight of their bodies were so heavy, that they stuck fast in the bogs, and could not get out, which when Bovinian perceived, he ventred upon them, with the hazard of his own life, and after he had kild them, he cut off their heads, and brought them into England for a present to the King.



CHAP. XVI.

The pleasant History of *Bovinian*, and first of all, his coming to the Court with shooes, preserved King *Adelstone* from the cruelty of certaine Rebbels that came to put out his eyes, for which service the King made him one of his Guard.

In the Reigne of Adelstone. Anno. 930. who was Crowned at Kingstone. Anno. 925. a Prince of great pollicy, Renowned in his discreete Government, prosperous in his Warres, and successfull in the bringing of this Kingdome to a Monarchicke Government, he expelled the Danes, subdued the Rebbels, and quieted those distempered spirits that sought the Ruine of the State.

This admired Prince, whose very name was a terrour to all his Enemies, was nevertheless maligned by unquiet and Rebellious men: of lost and desperate fortunes, who conspired against him, of whom *Elfredus* was the chiefe Ringleader, who with his Complices, had plotted together to fall upon the Kings person, at Winchester, and there to put out his eyes, if not to take away his life also; and for that purpose approached to his Royall Pallace, at such a time, when the King had fewest of his Nobles, and Courtiers about him.

They entred in with as much privacy as they could: and being entred within the Kings Court: part of them stayed below in the Pallace yard, the rest passed from one Chamber to another, looking for the King; who at last met with one *Bovinian* a journeyman-shoemaker who had newly brought shooes to the Court, and was returning home: him they questioned where the King was, who seeing them come in such an hostile manner; why do you aske me (quoth he) a poore mechanicke? do you thinke

2 The pleasant History of *Bovinian*, being the full re-
I can tell : but (quoth he) I will do you what service in it I can, please
you to give me leave. Then he began to sing, as followeth, leaping and
dancing before them.

Come along Champions, I will leade the way,
To bring you where you shall King *Adelstone* see.
The King to your hands when I shall betray,
I know you will give me a bountifull fee.
Come away, come away, but come not too neare me,
For i'l lay about me, you neede not to feare me.

Let me go before, i'l worke for your fame,
A skirmidge i'l warrant you ere you depart,
Such as shall get *Bovinian* a name :
Cut of my head, if I play not my part,
Come away, come away, but come not too neare me,
And i'l lay about me, you neede not to feare me.

Though I be a Mechanicke, a Shoomaker poore,
Yet have I ere now, two lusty knaves tamed,
I have made a stout fellow to run in a dore,
Whil'ft I have an other well cojelled and lamed,
Then come away, come away, but come not too neare me,
For i'l lay about me, you neede not to feare me.

Thus he walked before them, still singing, Come away, come away,
but come not too neere me ; Then i'l lay about me, you neede not to feare
me. untill he came within a Chamber of the King ; then he turned his
saice upon them, and called to them to be still, bidding them to stand. In
the meane while he slept in, and clapt to the Dore, and boulted it fast on
the inside, ere they could any of them recover themselves to come neare
him : and passing through, he went into the presence Chamber before
the King ; Crying Treason, Treason, a company of Rebblers (most
gracious Soberaigne quoth he) are come to surprize your person ; Then
divers Courtiers hearing, approached before the King, of whom Bovini-
an the Shoomaker required weapons to be given him, so the King cau-
sed a sword to be brought to him, and he marched with divers that
were of the Court about the King ; but King *Adelstone* himselfe abode
still in the Chamber with some few, having all the dozes fast locked and
boulted about him.

When *Bovinian* with the Courtiers were come downe into the Pal-
lace.

lace yard, there they found Elfredus his Company that was left below ; on whom they fell, Bovinian being the first that set on, the rest followed him with brave Courages ; But Bovinian was so valorous, and fought so stoutly, that they fell before him, like graffe before the sith ; he smote them to the Ground, and trampled them under his feete, as if they had beene only Images, and not living men : and when Elfredus with the rest was come downe out of the Chamber, and saw such a massacre of them, they thought it no boote to stay, but all fled, and well was it for Elfredus himselfe that he could so escape : For all those that could not flee, were either slaine, or executed (as Treators) before the Court Gate.

But Bovinian received a deepe wound in his side, yet such was his stout Courage, that in his surp, during the fight, he made nothing of it, as if he had not felt it : but afterwards he found himselfe very faint (for he had bled much) and therefore was carefully carried in ; And when the King heard of his valour ; and how he was wounded, he gave great charge to his owne Chyrurgians, to be carefull of him ; as they tended his labour : so they came to him ; and stanchd the bleeding, and used the best Art they could for the cure thereof.

Elfredus he fled to Rome, thinking there to purge himselfe by his oath before the Pope, who did there with a most bold and impudent face protest that he had no intent at all to do any offence to his soveraigne, but whilest he was taken this oath in Saint Peters Church ; he suddenly fell downe to the ground, being not able to rise againe of himselfe, from the place againe where he lay : which judgment how terrible it was to the beholders, let all men judge ; So they tooke him up, and carried him away, but within three dayes he died miserably.

CHAP. XVII.

How Bovinian being recovered, was made one of the Kings Guard ; and how he seased on the Province of Northumberland ; and how he was afterwards made a Knight : and defended the King against the Scots : and his love that he exprest to Edwin : who was cast into the Sea in a rotten bote, to the end he might be drowned, and how Bovinian caused the cheefe Agent to be executed for it.

Newes was come to King Adelstone that Sythericus King of Northumberland was dead, and by this time it fortuned that Bovinian was

4 The pleasant History of *Bovinian*, being the full recovery was recovered : and his wound healed : And it had pleased the King in reward of his valour to make him one of his Guard ; When the King hearing that Sythericus was dead, he sent an Army to sease upon that province into the Kings hands : and Bovinian was made the next man under the chiefe Generall of the Army.

Now when as those people heard that the Shoemaker was to come with the Army, his very name made them to tremble, (for his name was spread farre and neere) therefore Alanus the young Prince, whom they had intended to have made King in his Fathers steade, for feare fled into Scotland, and when the Army came to enter the Province, there was no resistance at all, for they were daunted with the very name of Bovinians coming ; especially there intended King being gone, so that they seized on the Province immediately, and tooke it for King Adelstone.

So they returned, having taken Care for the safe preserving of it ; and when Bovinian came to the King, he was made a Knight, and endowed with great meanes, and became a Courtier of great Fame and Renowne.

Alanus being in Scotland, married the daughter of Constantine King of the Scots : and therefore intreated of Constantine, that an Army might be sent against King Adelstone, and he raised of his owne and of Strangers for this expedition 615 Ships to go against him ; But King Adelstone hearing thereof, raised Forces to meete them, and taking Sir Bovinian with him being conducted with many brave Warriors, went in his owne person ; and met them at a place called Binford, where they fought for the space of an whole day, and there was a great and bloody slaughter, a greater Battell was never fought before in Brittain, in so much that the Carcases of men lay in the field like sheares of corne in harbest ; the streames of blood did run in ditches like Channels of water ; and the grasse was changed from a pleasant Greene to a bloody scarlet by reason of this bloody Tragedy : in which King Adelstone had the victory.

Constantine the King of the Scots himselfe was sleigne, and five more Kings under him : but King Adelstone received no hurt at all in his owne person ; (though he lost many men) for Sir Bovinian being alwayes neere the King, did still in case of danger, step before the King to Guard his person from the Enemy, which he did in a most puissant, and valorous manner, with an undaunted spirit and courage : after which the King returned with great Triumph, and joy : and came back to his Pallace againe ; where he tooke great care for the safety of himselfe, and his Kingdome.

The Kings Cup bearer, with some other of the Court advised the King

King to put his brother to death, and that in this respect: because King Adelstone himselfe though he was the eldest son, yet he was gotten out of Wedlocke, of one Etwina, a beautifull Maide; one whom the King espying by chance, fell in love with her; and caused her to lye with him, and afterwards married her; his Brother being got in Wedlocke, if he should rise against the King; (they told him) that for ought he knew, he might depose him: but these who set the King about this Trechery were Turbulent Spirits: for the young Prince was of a quiet, and mild disposition, and one who ever tendred the honour of his Brother, who was his King and Sovereigne, which the King well enough knew, and therefore repulsed these suggestions. yet was he so often solicited by these turbulent furies to performe this bloody designe as he tendred his owne safety, and security: and he was so much pressed forwards in it by them, that in the end he was perswaded to cause his innocent Brother Edwin to be put into a rotten Boate: and in that to be lanchd forth into the Sea, that so the deepe might over-whelme him.

Thus the sweet and harmelesse Prince was exposed to the mercy of the furious winds, and the raging Sea; being ready with every wave to have the rotten boardes under him to be torne in peices: which caused many Noble to shake their heads, and turne themselves about, weeping to see the harmelesse Prince exposed to such cruelty.

Amongst the rest sir Bovinian (being not able to containe himselfe) leaped into the Sea, and swimm'd after him; and reached to the boate, and sat there with him, where the tender Prince, dismayed with the rage of the wind, and mercilesse waves, was even weary of his wretched life, and therefore starting up: Cast himselfe over the boate into the Sea; Bovinian then was left in the boate alone but he stayd not there: onely till he saw the Princes body rise, which when he perceaved, he made to it, leaping into the Sea, but could not reach it, befoze it suncke againe, yet in the end he recovered it, but dead: for the mercilesse Sea had drowned him; yet sir Bovinian brought forth his body out of the Sea, and it was buried at Sandwich.

When sir Bovinian had brought him to shore, and saw that he was quite dead, and could not be recovered, he lamented for him, thus.

HOW do a few dayes, hours, minutes short,
Change the delights of any Earthly sport:
Edwin a Prince, even now in great Renowne,
He lay'd so low, that was so near the Crown;
For virtue rare, for beauty faire,
Edwin a Prince beyond compare.

• The pleasant History of *Bovinian*, being the full re-

A Princely Majesty was in this Princes face,
Thy life was spotlesse, wise and full of grace :
Thy beauty was as faire as Lilly and the Rose,
Which now's not seen, 'cause death thine eyes doth close ;
For virtue rare, for beauty faire,
Edwin a Prince beyond compare.

Poore harmelesse Prince, how was thy brother led,
T'impose such Tyrannyes upon thy head :
Thy charitable thoughts neere wisht him ill,
Who dayly studied how thy blood to spill ;
For virtue rare, for beauty faire,
Edwin that was beyond compare.

Exposed to cruell danger in a feeble bote,
A Princes Pallace, furious waves thy cote :
No Robes, but retchednesse, for thee to weare,
Nor Canopy to cover thy dead corps but Aire ;
Though virtue rare, and beauty faire,
In thee was placed beyond compare.

How is thy beauty changed now, thy face,
Thy person here exposed to such disgrace :
The cruell waves to strangle thee, thy breath,
To stop, O cruelty : in Princes death ;
Where virtue rare, and beauty faire,
Was seated thus beyond compare.

Hast this sad note, tell *Adelstone* thy King,
Sound cruelty, and to his conscience sing :
But *Edwin*, ah poore Prince, 'tis now too late,
To begge thy Life of Fortune, King, or Fate ;
Though virtue rare, and beauty faire,
In *Edwin* was, beyond compare.

Report was then brought to the King, that *Sir Bovinian* had done the best he could to preserve Prince *Edwin* from drowning, which though he could not doe, yet he had brought him to *Sandwich* : and there caused him to be buried ; So the King sent for *Bovinian*, to *Sandwich* by two of his *Heralds*, who comming to him there, delivered their message, certifying him, that it was the Kings pleasure to speake with him.

Sir

Sir Bovinian not knowing what might be the event hereof, began to consider with himselfe: yet being nothing daunted, tooke a bold courage, and with a couragious resolution rode along with them to the King, and when they came before the King, he bowed himselfe downe to the ground craving pardon for his boldnesse in so great attempt, but protesting, that what he did was out of love to the King himselfe: as well as out of pittie to his brother, for most gracious Soberaigne (quoth he) your owne honour hath embowelled in his, and in preserving his honour, I preserved yours.

These words struck such an impression upon the Kings heart, that his Princely beauty began to waxe wann, and pale; for his conscience smote him with the remembrance of his innocent Brothers death; which he lamented from that time forwards, finding no joy in any earthly glory, nor peace in his conscience for the space of seven yeares together, but still where ever he was, whatever he was doing: it often entred into his heart, that he thought he saw the vengeance of Almighty God written against him, for devouring of that unjust sentence against his harmlesse Brother: And all this while such was his love, and respect to Sir Bovinian, that he would not let him go from the Court upon any businesse whatsoever, because he tooke such great delight in him.

CHAP. XVIII.

How the Kings Cup Bearer, and the chiefe of those that moved the King to murder his Brother, were put to death; and of the brave Valour that Sir Bovinian shewed, when he was cruelly set upon by so many, being but himselfe alone; and how one hundred Shodmakers were at his Funerall, and mourned for him: and played many Mundayes after, in remembrance thereof.

THE King having been thus troubled in conscience, for the space of seven yeares; It chanced that the Kings Cup-Bearer, (the very same that was the chiefe mover of the King to murder his Brother) bearing the Cup unto the King, to give it him to drinke: that the Cup-Bearer stumbled with his left foote, but he recovered himselfe with his right againe: so that he did not so much as spill any of the Wine, out of the Cup; And Sir Bovinian being in the Kings presence said, as one foote helpeth an other (quoth he) so should one Brother do for an other also.

The

8 The pleasant History of *Bovinian*, being the full re-

The King meditating on these words, and knowing wherefore he spake it : paused a while ; and after he had consulted with some of his Nobles, he caused his Cup bearer, and some others, who were the chiefe Instigators that stir'd him up to surprise the death of his Brother, were to be had forth to Execution ; who suffered as Traytors for the death of the deceased Prince.

Then he caused good and wholesome Lawes to be made, for the settling of his Kingdome in peace and safety.

Sir Bovinian, was much envied by some, especially by reason of his pooze Warentage, and simple education, and mechanick profession, from which he was taken ; Therefore on a day when he was walking all alone in the Garden, on the backside of the Kings Pallace at Westminster, he having no company at all with him, onely his sword by his side, was set upon by three at once, who came upon him with their swordes drawn, but he perceivng them comming, prepared for them, and drew out his sword, and stood upon his Guard, and spake to them to this effect.

You inhumane Massailers (quoth he) that come upon me on such an advantage, three to one, yet if I lay you all under my fete, thanke your one inhumanity: if I cut you all to peeces, and make you an example, ever hereafter, to all such Barbarous Rascals : why came you not more together, come I am prepared for you.

Then one of them lifting up his sword to strike at Sir Bovinian, he smote at him againe : and at the first blow cleft his scull, so that he fell downe to the ground dead immediately : When with the other two, who were lusty stout Warriors, he bestirred himselfe most nobly, for the space of about halfe an hour together, whom after they received many wounds from him : they were forced to yeild, and fell down before him, begging mercy at his hands, whom he spared : and putting up his sword, gave over the fight.

By this time, there were four more come in, expecting that the other three had slaine Sir Bovinian, and therefore came to have him carried away, because it was perceived that the King would presently passe through the Garden.

But when they saw that Sir Bovinian had overcome them, they fell upon the good Knight in a great fury and rage ; who being so much spent before with the others, was much perplexed, yet stood it out bravely with them also, for a good space : and though he was wounded in many places yet he would not yeild to them, whilst he was able to strike one blow.

Whilst they were in this fight, the King as it was expected passed through the Garden : which when they perceived ran all away, and left

Sir

For all his brave adventures and exploits.
Bovinian alone who went towards the King with great feebleness,
on whom the King caused to cast his eyes, but he was so feeble, that he
fell downe, for he was soze wounded, and had almost lost all the blood in
his body: so that his courage was gone, his countenance changed, and
death sat in his face, which the King seeing, was no little grieved at, and
caused his Chirurgians to be sent for, and care to be taken for him, which
was done, but he was soze wounded that there was little hope to cure
him.

Sir Bovinian bequeathed to the Shoemakers in London, a summe of
money to mourne for him, and many other gifts he gave; and that night
he died: which when the King heard, he exceedingly grieved for him.

He was buried in great pomp, and besides the great Persons and o-
thers that were at his Funerall, there were one hundred Shoemakers of
London; and his death was lamented by many good people through the
whole Land: These Shoemakers do often meete on mundaves after,
because sir Bovinian was buried on that day. And in their meetings, they
use to sing this song in remembrance of Sir Bovinian, that Noble and
worthy Shoemaker.

Sir Bovinian he was a worthy Knight,
Of valour and great Renowne:
The Kings enemies all he vanquished quite,
And ever was trusty to the Crowne;
Yet he was a Shoemaker, that brave Knight,
Therefore let us sing to his honour to night.

A Gallant he was and of beauty faire,
Though he was but poorely borne:
A valiant Knight, both stout and rare,
Great Brittain to adorne;
And he was a Shoemaker that brave Knight,
Therefore let us sing to his honour to night.

He made the Kings enemies all to quake,
His name was a terrour to all,
As ever Saint George, or Captaine Drake,
And thousand before him did fall,
Yet he was a Shoemaker that brave Knight,
Therefore let us sing to his honour to night.

20 The pleasant History of Robin Hood, being the

And though he be dead, his fame shall remaine,
To the honour of Shoomakers all :
To the honour of Brittain, againe and againe,
His memory still we recall ;
Yet he was a Shoomaker, that brave Knight,
Therefore let us sing to his honour to night.

The old Shoomakers advice to his Son, being the
downfall of Ale-wives.

Young Man that now art in thy prime,
beware of drunkenesse :
Thy Father hath mispent his time,
in that same foule excess.

Which made me for to write to thee,
the Ale-house to refraine :
Because it hath quite ruend me,
spending my time in vaine.

A Wall-nut is a pleasant fruite,
but hath a bitter skin :
If with the Ale-wives thou dispute,
shee'l make thy purse but thin.

Thy money must maintaine her pride,
and buye her Cobweb lawne :
Whil'st thou for Beer and Ale beside,
Do'st laye thy Cloke to pawne.

Good counsell she will seeme to give,
but if thou staye awaye :

This Woman knowes not how to live,
her trayde will soone decaye.

Thou workest for her both day and night,
and all to pay the score :

She loves to see thee in her sight,
and all to keepe thee poore.

In of all his brave adventures and employes,
Shee'l make a very Rogue of thee,
if thou by her be rul'd:
Had'st thou not better to go free,
then be by her thus fool'd.

When thou goest home to wigg to wagg
pray sing thy owne good carriage:
Thy Cloathes no better then a ragg,
O this will spoyle thy marriage.

She evermore will thee perswade,
never to take a Wife:
For why? she thinks 'twill spoyle her Trade,
and be the cause of strife.

If thou be neare so much in haste,
shee'l cause thee for to stay:
The Cubberd then must be uncaste,
tush what will you away.

Shee'l bring a peece of powder-beefe,
or a Virginy Troute:
O shee's a very loving Theefe,
shee'l finde thy money out.

Her Lettice-shooes as thou maist see,
she sells both Ale and Beere:
But O beware, be rul'd by me,
buye not her waire too deare.

For she will hold some folke in talke,
both *Jefferre James* and *John*:
Then with a double forked chalke,
shee'l score two pots for one.

He tell you of a story good,
yea drunkards mend your lives:
If it be rightly understood,
you'l never love Ale-wives.

Two Drunkards loved each other well,

The first of them was a Drunken man, being the son of
and both lived in one house:
The thing is true which I will tell,
the best not worth a louse.

One of them died and left his Cloake,
and Shute unto the other:
They spent their coyne in drink and smoke,
and ruend each other.

But marke the Ale-wires cruelty,
she claim'd all for her owne:
Because the Man that then did dye,
was in her debt, 'twas knowne.

Then have a care my honest Lad,
if thou dye never so poore:
If any thing be to be had,
'tis that must pay the score.

O then live but a civill life,
and scape this Dragon fell:
Thou may'st prevent much drunken strife,
and then thou shalt do well.

Crispin and Crispianus stout,
were proper men and tall:
But if thou beat this Draggon out,
thou do'st more then them all.

For he that can himselfe subdue,
and bridle his owne will:
O he doth more then if he flue,
and did ten Draggons kill.

Gentlemen of the Gentle Grass,
I wish so well to all:
Although you drink your mornings draught,
let none procure your fall.

10 JU 92
FINIS.

